

Rommel So Badly Beaten He No Longer Menaces Egypt



Editor's note: The following dispatch from DeWitt Mackenzie, written in Cairo after his visit to the African battlefield, was delayed in transmission. Since it was filed Mackenzie has resumed his tour of the eastern war zones and is now in Palestine.

By DEWITT MACKENZIE
Cairo, Dec. 22 — (Delayed) — Lieutenant General Frank M. Andrews, commander in chief of American forces in the middle east, assures me that while it will take hard fighting to oust the Axis from Africa, Field Marshal General Erwin Rommel has been so thoroughly whipped he no longer is a menace to Egypt and the Suez canal.

Now opinions on war are a piastra a dozen these days — and that's four cents. However, I repeat Andrews' estimate because this famous fighting man, among Uncle Sam's most distinguished soldiers, exhibits a solidarity that inspires confidence in his views.

"Everything in the general picture is every encouraging," he told me in his quiet but direct and positive way.

"Rommel has been given a hard trouncing. He never again can come back into Egypt. I couldn't even imagine it. He has been licked."

"I asked General Andrews how long he thought it would take to finish the job by driving the Germans into the sea. He shook his head."

"I wouldn't want to make that prediction. Rommel must be annihilated — made to stand and fight or rendered impotent by having his supplies cut off."

"He waits until you get all set to strike him and then pulls out. He's clever at it, but he's playing a dangerous game. Let him slip once and the Allies will get him."

"We can render the Axis helpless both in this theater and in Tunisia by cutting off their resources from the continent. This is a battle of supplies, and we must blockade the Axis so they can't carry on. We can do it because we have superiority in the air and on the sea."

"I caught Andrews at his headquarters just as he arrived from a two-hour conference with the British war council. He obviously was tired, for it was the end of a long day. He looked however, every inch a soldier. Those three silver stars on his square shoulder set off to advantage his handsome shock of iron grey hair. Presumably he still had the conference on his mind, for he remarked: "The British have a wonderful organization here in Egypt."

"I jumped at that opening head first. Tell me how we are getting along with our Allies here," I said.

"Do Americans and British like each other? Are we developing a friendship which promises well for the postwar cooperation?"

"Now if those questions embarrass you at all let's just forget them altogether. Because I don't write propaganda for anybody. I'm looking for a candid opinion."

"I'm glad to answer," he returned, "because I like the British, and the two forces are getting along like brothers."

"We are getting to know each other. Our Allies like plain talk and so do we, and that's all to the good. The British have fine qualities. They're brave and they're thorough. I'm a great admirer of the British organization. There's lots we can learn from them."

"I was glad to get this estimate from General Andrews, because it has been my observation here and in Britain that the two forces are making an honest effort not only to understand each other, but to cultivate friendship. There certainly seems to be a much more cordial spirit exhibited on both sides than there was in the last war."

"The commander and I fell to discussing the development of our air force in this theater. One point brought out was that the diversity of fighting, involving as it does not only operation against sea communications but work over desert and all other types of terrain, is a wonderful school for air warriors."

General Andrews said that in due course veteran officers would be sent home for instructional purposes. Thus our young recruits will get the benefit of the wealth of experience gained here.

"I asked how far our forces would be developed in this theater. "That depends on the future," he said. "Our mission is clear cut — to drive the Axis out of Africa."

Yanks Closing
(Continued From Page One)

their island bases at Timor, northwest of the important north Australian city of Port Darwin.

Where there were no trails, there is now a network of usable roads, not paved too smooth, but nonetheless to get men from beaches to camps, from camps to possible fighting areas.

The airfield was a dream from the beginning. Four days after the landing, a plane touched its wheels to the new field. A bare 12 days later, it was the starting point for an integrated raid which began routing the Japanese air force and

Pay-as-You-Go Plan Favored on Income Tax

Washington, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Rep. Doughton (D-N.C.), chairman of the powerful House Ways and Means committee, said today he favored putting federal income tax collection on a "pay-as-you-go" basis but expressed opposition to the Ruml plan which would wipe out a year's taxes to achieve that objective.

A "pay-as-you-go" proposal seems certain to come up when the ways and means committee begins consideration of a new tax bill shortly after congress convenes next month.

"In view of the unprecedented burden on the federal treasury in wartime," Doughton said of the Ruml plan, "I cannot see how we can erase several billions of dollars the taxpayers owe the government on their individual income for any one year."

"The nation's financial integrity must be maintained. I think that in protecting the credit of my government I am protecting myself, my family, and all of the people."

Under the plan advanced by Beardsley Ruml, chairman of the Federal Reserve Bank of New York, income taxes on the previous year's earnings would be wiped out and payments would be made for businessmen and others whose incomes were not in the form of regular salary checks.

The Ruml plan was proposed as a part of the \$25,000,000,000 tax bill written last year, but was discarded because of Treasury Department objections to forgiving 1942 taxes.

Sen. Clark (D-Mo) chairman of a finance subcommittee which recommended the Ruml proposal, said recently enactment of a plan, to shift tax payments to a current year basis seemed "inevitable."

Doughton said the greatest obstacle in changing to a current payment basis was finding out how the individual, without undue burden, could start paying taxes for the current year and at the same time pay the tax for the previous year, which now becomes due on March 15.

land installations at Kiska.

Today, this field is living up to its early promise. Fleets of planes take off from what was a tide flat in October. The grassy hills hide the nerve centers of an aerial system which is threatening to starve out what invading Japs are not killed by its bombs.

In September a comparatively few men were for days at the mercy of any Japanese planes which might have come across the hills. None came in those critical periods when munitions and equipment piled on the beaches offered dream targets for almost any kind of a plane and only a few guns were prepared to resist aerial attack. When a plane did come, weeks later, it was too late. A few bombs were dropped, a few soldiers, weary with months of training and buildings, got their first view of an enemy aircraft. But no damage was done, personnel either injured or killed.

Today in the welter of construction which still goes on, night and day, a cross the snowy island, airfields, gun emplacements and living quarters.

Cargo moves across docks now where in September men unloaded barges in waist-deep water. Ships come and go unchallenged in water where a hundred days ago no ship was believed safe without a destroyer at its side.

On shore, men who stood in line for ration tickets in those first days of occupation stand in line now for books from the post library. And among both officers and men, there is now as definite a social scism as in any frontier town.

The men who came in September are the old settlers, and each of them is ready at any opportunity to tell tall tales of how it was in the old days.

Deaths Last Night

Edwra S. Beck
Chicago, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Edward S. Beck, 74, former assistant editor in chief and for 28 years managing editor of the Chicago Tribune, died last night.

William H. Osborne
Newark, N. J., Dec. 26 — (AP) — William Hamilton Osborne, 69, noted author and authority on copyright law, and counsel for the author's league and the dramatists' guild, died last night.

Jail Overstays Its Hospitality

Tampa, Fla. (AP)—Police were puzzled about the prisoners in the city jail. They took him to the detective bureau but nobody there knew anything about him. He wasn't listed on the docket, the detention book or the "sleeper book." He was just there.

The youthful "guest" finally explained he was passing through Tampa on his way to join the Marines and someone told him he could sleep in the jail. There was a mixup and he wasn't able to get out the next morning or the next. The officers finally opened the doors and sent him on his way with their best wishes.

Tests are being made to develop a pickup device to recover landed gliders.

Battle Brewing in Burma?



Possible prelude to new fighting in the Burma-India-China area is the growing number of air raids on Jap bases by American and British airmen. Based in eastern India and southern China, allied flyers have bombed enemy supply points along the attack routes into Assam and Yunnan provinces. Some 30,000 Japs are reported massed in the Burma-China border area and British and enemy forces have clashed in the Burma-India frontier region.

Market Report

NEW YORK STOCKS
New York, Dec. 26 — (AP) — While only the Proverbial Bakers' dozen showed up for today's brief stock market session, these were mostly bullishly inclined, especially toward peace-rated favorites.

Boardsrooms, virtually deserted so far as customers were concerned, were operated by skeleton staffs. Aside from fairly large-size blocks of low-priced issues, apparently shifted in the final dribble of year-end tax adjustments, dealings were sluggish throughout. Numerous Wall streeters elected to extend the Christmas holiday to Monday.

Cheering to the optimists, however, was the fact that an assortment of industrials recorded new highs for the past year or longer and such offerings as cropped up were absorbed without much difficulty.

Continuance of good war news drew further attention to stocks of companies that stand to benefit from a shorter than generally expected world conflict. The long-war school, however, maintained its stand as it was not overlooked that issue with an armament lunge seldom exhibited any real weakness. A few actually advanced modestly.

Plus marks of fractions to a point or more predominated at that opening and, in the majority of cases, these were retained when the closing gong sounded. Trausers for the two hours were around 380,000 shares.

NEW YORK COTTON
New York, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Light trade price fixing and new commission house and New Orleans buying today found offerings scarce in a quiet session in cotton futures.

Futures closed 30 to 60 cents a bale higher.

Jan.-opened, 18.99; closed, 18.97
May.-opened, 19.08; closed, 19.05-06
Jly.-opened, 19.00; closed, 18.97
Oct.-opened, 18.94; closed, 18.92-93
Dec.-opened, 18.89; closed, 18.86-87
Middle spot 10.73n; up 5
N-Nominal

Chicago, Dec. 26 (AP)—Butter receipts 507,091; eggs 7,185; prices firm and unchanged.

Sergeant Barks In Musical Show

Camp Gruber, Okla. (AP)—The non-com probably never tumbled that he was giving an idea for a musical show when he barked his staccato "Hut-two-three-four."

But Private Arthur Johnson, former song hit writer of Hollywood and New York, parked himself at the piano in Camp Gruber's Service club No. 2 and proceeded to compose songs around that phrase. He had written "Penalties From Heaven," and "Cocktails for Two," and "I'm Sitting High on a Hilltop."

The public that paid Johnson's royalties as a man in mufti won't

Who's Who in the Zoo



And Victoria, 3 1/2-month-old chimpanzee, is very much who at the San Francisco zoo, where she is being raised by the monkey keeper's wife, who babies her beyond all belief.

Urges Farmers to Get Fertilizer Supplies Now

Farmers of Hempstead county plan to use superphosphate as a conservation material next spring have been advised by Earl N. Martindale, chairman of the county Triple-A committee, to get it now while there is a plentiful supply on hand at the county office.

"Our experience in the last two years has been that it is difficult to get deliveries of superphosphate during February, March, and April," Mr. Martindale said. "For this reason, farmers should take delivery on their needs of the material now rather than to wait and place their requests in the county office just prior to the time the material is to be put on the land. If the majority of producers wait to obtain their supply of superphosphate in the spring, many will be disappointed as they were last year."

Pasture, lespedeza, winter cover and summer growing crops are eligible for the application of superphosphate as a conservation material under the soil building phase of the Triple-A program. Experiment stations, both state and federal, have proven over a period of years that the use of superphosphate on the eligible crops listed in the Arkansas Triple-A handbook when used according to specifications, will, in most instances, double the grazing capacity of improved pastures and the production of the eligible crops.

"With the increased allotment of funds in Arkansas for production practices next year, Arkansas farmers will have an opportunity to receive assistance for carrying out an increased amount of conservation work on their farms. Use of superphosphate as a conservation material will increase the effectiveness of the practices and we urge farmers to obtain the material now when there is a plentiful supply rather than wait until next spring when there may be difficulties in obtaining it," Mr. Martindale concluded.

Successor to

(Continued From Page One)

lingwood also reported to New York that the sentence of death had been executed.

Neither the name nor the motive of the assassin as yet had been divulged. He was described, however, as of French nationality with an Italian mother still living in Italy.

Collingwood said Darlan's funeral was held with considerable military ceremony this morning and was attended by the highest Allied officers, including Lieutenant General Dwight D. Eisenhower and Mark W. Clark, who stood with Mme. Darlan around the casket after the services in the Algiers cathedral as American, British and French troops marched past.

(The body, which had lain in state in the fort of the government palace, was moved into a chapel where it now lies, he said.

De Gaulle For Unity
London, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Gen. Charles De Gaulle may formally declared himself for unity among all Pro-Alleied French elements if Gen. Henri Giraud is appointed successor to Admiral Jean Darlan as head of French North Africa, persons familiar with the Fighting French leader's policies said last night.

De Gaulle, one of those who disapproved most strongly the arrangement by which the assassinated French admiral took over African colonial leadership, remained silent on Darlan's slaying and on the possible developments his death may bring in Pro-Alleied French circles.

In Bern, dispatches said, some Frenchmen saw Darlan's death as clearing away a principal obstacle in the path of De Gaulle's followers. They said, however, that much apparently depended on the identity and motives of the assassin, and that it was possible the act might even widen the division among the French elements.

In one broadcast the Germans attributed the assassination to the British, and Paul Schmidt, head of the foreign press section of the German foreign office, was quoted by the Vichy radio as saying:

"When two allies such as America and Britain can only settle their political differences by murder we cannot but rejoice."

German broadcasts sought to make capital of the assassination, using it in an effort to create a rift between Americans and British.

Berlin broadcasts said the Paris press was unanimous in charging the British intelligence Service with responsibility for Darlan's death.

The admiral's dying words, unreported from any other source, were said by the Nazi-controlled Paris papers to have been: "There is nothing more for me to do. Britain has reached its objective."

hear his new songs, for the musical will be strictly for soldiers only.

The theme song is "A Letter Marked Free" and the chorus opens like this:

"I don't know what the hell it's all about."

Johnson took the name for this musical from the top sergeant's bark, namely, "Hut-Two-Three-Four."

For Her—A Rose



But honey-blond Mildred Kathleen Miller, queen of the 1943 Pasadena Tournament of Roses, reigns over a huge war bond drive rather than the traditional rose parade.

Rabaul, Big Jap Base, Rocked by Bombers

Washington, Dec. 26 — (AP) — The Navy announced today that Flying Fortresses from Guadalcanal airfield in the Solomons had attacked enemy shipping at Rabaul, 500 miles to the northwest, on Christmas Day, scoring direct hits on a large transport and several near-hits on three small cargo vessels.

Communications No. 230 said: "South Pacific (All dates are east longitude)."

"On December 25th, a flight on army 'Flying Fortresses' from the airfield at Guadalcanal bombed enemy shipping in the harbor of Rabaul on the island of New Britain. Three direct hits were scored on a large transport (or cargo ship) and several near-hits fell close to three small cargo ships. A force of enemy fighters took off but did not attack our bombers."

Retail Margin on Gasoline Fixed at 1c

Washington, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Gasoline dealers over the country were granted permission by the Office of Price Administration today to sell at a one-cent retail margin over cost, a margin which has been allowed Atlantic seaboard filling stations since last May.

The action thus permits dealers whose prices are now frozen at each station's level of October 1-15, 1941, to increase their prices if they provide a margin of less than three cents.

Such an increase is not mandatory, it was emphasized by an OPA spokesman, but will allow dealers whose prices were frozen at an unprofitably low level — because of local price wars or other reasons — to get back to a profit making margin.

A minority of dealers will be affected, OPA said.

The action was described as "part of OPA's program to aid small business establishments to withstand the impact of war time expedients," and to help retailers to stay in business despite the curtailment in sales volume caused by rationing.

Meanwhile it was expected that OPA would take some action soon to relieve eastern dealers whose sales volume has been sharply cut by the reduction in value of all passenger car ration coupons from four gallons to three.

Such price relief was requested Thursday by Harry Wainwright, an official of organized retail stations in Washington and Baltimore, who said the 25 percent drop in sales volume was making it impossible for many dealers to keep open.

Lumberman Killed by Train at Lowell

Lowell, Dec. 26 — (AP) — Joseph W. Kimmons, 85, one-time associate of the late W. H. "Coin" Harvey, was killed today when he was struck by southbound Frisco passenger train at a crossing near his home here.

Kimmons, a retired lumberman, orchardist and banker, was walking across the tracks and apparently did not hear the train.

He had been a resident of this section most of his life and was associated with Harvey, a widely known financial writer of the early 1900's in the famous Monte Ne, (Ark.) Pyramid foundation.

Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Arthur Mayes, Lowell, and

Merchant Ship Torpedoed in the Atlantic

An East Coast Port, Dec. 26 (AP) — An entire ship's company of 52 escaped in three lifeboats when their medium sized United States Merchantman was torpedoed in the North Atlantic about the middle of November, survivors disclosed today.

A single torpedo, fired from an unseen submarine struck the vessel, they said. One lifeboat was wrecked by the explosion, but the merchant crew of 41 and the gun crew of 11 had ample time to abandon ship in good order in the three remaining boats.

"They were picked up in about an hour by a rescue vessel and only one man, Romeo Bellevance, of Fall River, Mass., a merchant seaman, required medical attention. He suffered rop thumbs, caused by friction as he slid down a line to a lifeboat."

'God's Acre' Provides Church Finances

Lexington, Tenn. (AP) — "The Lord's Storehouse" and "God's Acres" have solved the financial problems of the Rock Hill Baptist Church, located in a small farming community near here.

The church inaugurated the "God's Acre" plan two years ago, and now is flourishing financially.

The plan is this: a member pledges the monetary value of a part of a crop or livestock. When the crop or animal is sold, it is turned over to the church treasurer. So the acre pledged is called "God's Acre."

This year, anticipating higher prices, the members chipped in and erected a storehouse—"The Lord's Storehouse." There they stored the yields from various "God's Acres," and took advantage of the best selling prices.

BREAD PRICE FIXED IN 1202
The price of bread was standardized for centuries under the assize of bread, a law passed in 1202 in England. Standardization was brought about by varying the size of the loaves with the changes in wheat prices.

The use of gliders assumes local air superiority, since they would be vulnerable in daytime without fighter protection.

SOMETHING FOR SALE?

Use The Classified
... It's Direct

For a few cents you can put an ad in the HOPE STAR classified section and you'll find all the buyers you're seeking to sell your merchandise. The classified is a clearing-house of opportunities.

HOPE STAR

WHAT DOES IT ALL MEAN?

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DeWitt Mackenzie tells millions of readers what it all means in his daily **WIDE WORLD** column of candid interpretation.

Thirty years of reporting events that shape the world's destiny have given him the broad perspective so sorely needed in these days.

MACKENZIE TELLS DAILY!

IN
Hope Star
A MEMBER OF
THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

Social and Personal

Daisy Dorothy Heard, Editor

Phone 768 Between 8 a. m. and 4 p. m.

Social Calendar

Monday, December 28th

Miss Mary Claude Fletcher will be hostess to members of the Business and Professional Women's club at her home, 7:30 p. m.

Tuesday Contract Bridge club, home of Mrs. R. L. Broach, 3 o'clock.

Arrivals and Departures

Miss Jane Carter of Henderson State Teachers' College, Arkadelphia, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Carter.

After a visit with relatives and friends, Miss Harriet Story has returned to Sioux Falls, South Dakota. Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Burton, Jr. of Louisville will be guests tomorrow of Mrs. Isabelle Owsen and her guests. Mr. and Mrs. Seymour Flemming and son of Benton and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Tackett and son of Little Rock.

Mr. and Mrs. P. D. Burton, Sr. of Louisville spent Christmas Day with Mr. and Mrs. George Peck and children, Julia and George.

Coming and Going

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Meek and daughter, Carolyn, of Bradley are guests of Mrs. Meek's parents, Mr. and Mrs. K. G. McRae, Sr. Mr. Meek returns tomorrow, but Mrs. Meek and Carolyn will remain until Wednesday.

J. R. Heard was up from Waco to spend Christmas with Mrs. Heard and daughters, Alice Lorraine and Daisy Dorothy. He returned Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruffin White and sons of Nashville, Tenn. arrived yesterday to be guests of Mrs. J. L. White, Miss Annie Allen, Mrs. Ida Boyett, and other relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam McMath of Del Rio, Texas are expected today for a holiday visit with Mrs. Alice McMath, Mr. and Mrs. Syd McMath, and other relatives and friends.

Mrs. G. B. Morris had as Christmas day guests her daughter Mrs. Malcolm Pressley, and Mr. Pressley of Texarkana. Mrs. Pressley will remain until Sunday.

Miss Janet Lemley of El Dorado and Fred O. Ellis of Little Rock are guests in the W. K. Lemley home this week.

Miss Mary Greening of Dallas is spending several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Greening.

Jimmy and Jack Hendrix, stu-

dents at Louisiana State University, Baton Rouge, are guests of relatives this Yuletide season.

PFC Mack Turner of Camp Robinson and Mrs. Turner of Henderson State Teachers' college, are visiting relatives and friends for two weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Spraggins motored to Arkadelphia yesterday to spend Christmas day with relatives and friends.

Pvt. Wingfield Stroud of Camp Wolters, Texas is being entertained by relatives and friends this week.

Mrs. R. L. Gosnell departed Christmas night for Washington, D. C.

Miss Kathleen Cooper and Joe Bob Cooper of Waco are visiting relatives this weekend.

Miss Edna Earl Hall of Shreveport spent Christmas in the city.

Herchel Rogers has arrived from Chillicothe Business college, Mo., to spend the holidays with his mother, Mrs. Celesta Rogers of Hope.

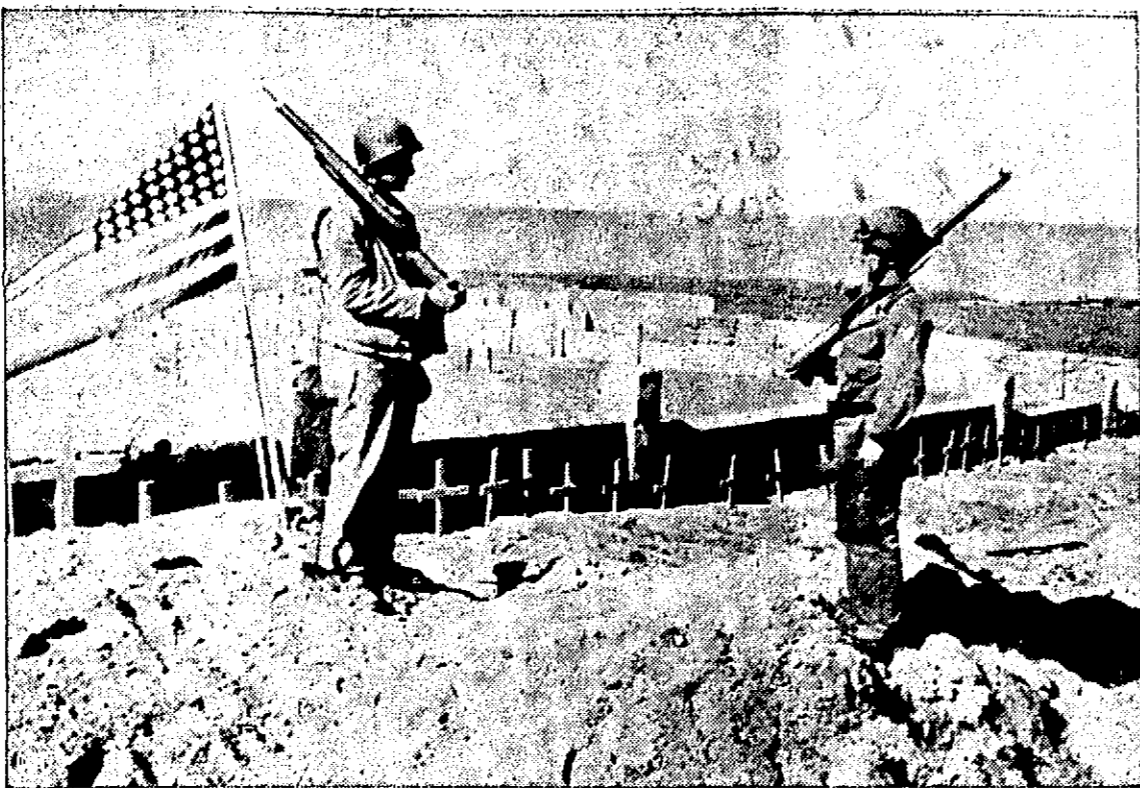
Church News

FIRST METHODIST CHURCH
Pine at Second
Robert B. Moore
Chimes—9:30 a. m.
Church School—10:00 a. m.
Morning Worship—10:50 a. m.
Special Music.
Sermon by the Pastor.
Vesper Service—5:30 p. m.
Sermon by the Pastor.
Youth Fellowship.
Choir Practice Thursday, Dec. 31, 7:30 p. m.

FIRST BAPTIST CHURCH
Third and Main Streets
Rev. W. H. Hamilton, pastor.
Sunday School assemblies at 9:30 for the study of God's word.
"Living Prayerfully in Forty-Three" will be the pastor's sermon for the last morning worship service of the old year. The service begins at 10:50 a. m. and it is hoped that many will take advantage of the opportunity to hear an inspirational message which will make them want to lead a more Christ-like life in the new year ahead.
Baptist Training Union meets in General Assembly at 6:30 followed by departmental assemblies. There is a place for each Church member who desires to be better prepared to serve the Lord.
"A Sermon 2000 Years Old" will be the pastor's subject for the evening worship service which begins

at 7:30 p. m.
A cordial invitation is extended the public to worship in all of the services of the First Baptist Church.

Over the Graves of the Free



Old Glory, fanned by a North African breeze, floats over the cemetery where are buried some of those who have died that their country might live—free from dictatorship. Two comrades of fallen fighters stand guard.

FIRST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
Thomas Brewster, minister.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m., with classes for all age groups.
Morning worship 10:55, with special message to Young People. Temphasis on "Life Dedication".
We hope our attendance this Sunday will equal that of last Lords Day, when at the morning service, we had the largest congregation since Easter Morning back in April.
Vesper Service 5 p. m.
Young Peoples Meeting 6:15 p. m.

HOPE GOSPEL TABERNACLE
North Main and Avenue D.
(Assembly of God)
J. E. Hamill, pastor
Sunday will be the farewell day for the Rev. and Mrs. J. E. Hamill who leave on Wednesday to assume their new Pastorate at Okmulgee, Oklahoma. Rev. Hamill will be speaking in both the morning and evening services Sunday. All friends are urged to be present especially Sunday night for the great farewell service.
Sunday School 9:45 a. m.
Morning Worship 11:00 a. m.
Christ's Ambassadors Union 6:45.
Evangelistic Service 7:45.
At the Tabernacle you are a stranger only once.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH
Millard W. Baggett, pastor.
9:45 a. m.—Bible School; Mr.

Malcolm Porterfield, Superintendent.
10:50 a. m.—Morning worship; observance of the Lord's Supper; special musical number by the choir; sermon by the pastor, topic: "New Years for Old."
6:30 p. m.—Christian Endeavor Society.
7:30 p. m.—Evening worship; evangelistic service; congregational singing of familiar and favorite hymns special music number by the choir; sermon by the pastor, topic: "Redeeming the Time."

7:30 p. m.—Thursday—special New Year's Eve prayer service.

GARRETT MEMORIAL BAPTIST CHURCH
D. O. Silvey, pastor
10:00 Sunday School
11:00 P. m. C. and Bible Study groups for all ages.
7:30 P. m. Preaching Service.
2:30 Monday afternoon, Ladies' Auxiliary.
7:30 Wednesday evening Teaching Meeting.
8:00 Wednesday evening, Prayer Services.
Will you be in services the Last Lord's Day of 1942?

FIRST PENTECOSTAL CHURCH
W. 4th and Ferguson
W. P. Graves, pastor.
Sunday School—10 a. m.

Our Daily Bread

(Continued From Page One)

ent Reich, whose bluff would fade once it was called, and the wish fathered the thought. We took things easy, talking while Hitler prepared. And look what happened. Today, with variations, Herr Goebbels is playing the same tune, hoping that we shall fall once more into the same trap. Why not? If he succeeds, we may yet lose the war. If he fails, nothing has been lost to Hitler.

From London Donn Sutton, editor of NEA Service, reports that Germany herself is circulating for United Nations consumption grapevine gossip that the Reich is cracking, that the war will be over by Spring. Stories purporting to verify these things are being planted by Goebbels' propaganda agencies in neutral capitals.

The purpose, of course, is to slow down our production; to divert critical materials to nonessential uses; to enjoy our cars and wear out our rubber; to delay steps to build up our manpower, in hope that they may prove unnecessary.

The legitimate news is good. No longer are we on the run, fighting a delaying action. We have seized the aggressive, and at least part of the time we can choose our spots.

But from now until Germany and Japan are crushed our need for manpower, materials and armament will be even greater than before because offensive warfare demands more than defensive.

Even if Italy caves in soon, the war will be far from finished. Across the Alps lies Germany—but don't underestimate the Alps.

Annihilation
The Japanese, says Tokyo, have sunk 19 American carriers, though we know we had only a third that number a year ago, and carriers are slow to build. Apparently our shipyards have done better than we realized. Or could Tokyo have been exaggerating?

Well, a little more than two months ago the Japs announced that they had left only one American carrier in service. The other day they claimed to have sunk and damaged nine in the Solomon Islands action. Nine out of one leaves—

You figure it out.
★ ★ ★
Soldiers' Coffee

Presumably in an attempt to demonstrate that the Army is doing its part in self-denial, the War Department reports that soldiers get coffee with only one meal a day.

This may make some civilians feel better about the terrible hardships they must endure. Others—perhaps most—will react differently.

If there is a coffee shortage, it is not necessary to deprive our fighting men in order to assuage civilian feelings. Soldiers and

At the Saenger Sunday



The Marines have the situation well in hand in "Iceland," featuring Sonja Henie, with John Payne, Jack Oakie and Sammy Kaye and orchestra.

Just a Drip



This winter wonder, an icicle bird, was formed when snow melting on the roof of a Hutchison, Kan., home, fell on a shrub and froze in this form.

LEDOL IN PLANT LIFE

A greater variety of plant life exists in the thermal belt of Polk county, N. C., than in any other section of the United States, it is said.

HAWKS BREED ON ROOFS

Nighthawks do not breed in city suburbs although they do breed in the centers of cities and in the country. In rural areas they nest on the ground and in the cities on the flat roofs of skyscrapers, but there are only low buildings with sloping roofs in the suburbs.

sailors should have coffee as often as they want it, even if civilians must be deprived.
Does anybody question that, aloud?

Hunter's Hobby Is Coyotes

Butte, Mont. (AP)—Vernon Lammin, 22, whose hobby is stalking predatory coyotes on western rangelands, has killed more than 200 of them in four years.

That's a high score for a veteran hunter; still better for a fellow who started when he was 18 years old.

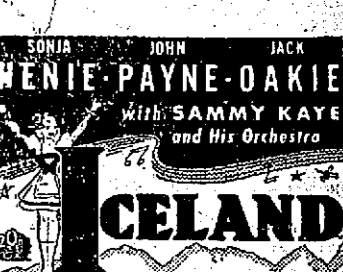
Recently Lammin shot 14 coyotes in 14 days. He uses a .270 caliber rifle with telescopic sight, a pair of binoculars and a hunting knife. Unlike many other hunters who spot their prey by airplane or from an automobile, Lammin stalks his coyotes on foot. It's much more difficult to get within shooting range on foot.

Besides the fun he has had from his hobby, Lammin says he has sold each of the pelts for an average of \$10.

One hundred dollars worth of caviar may be produced by a single sturgeon.

RIALTO

PREVIEW TONIGHT
11 P. M.



Sunday - Monday

Fred MacMurray

Rosalind Russell

in

"Take a

Letter,

Darling"

New SAENGER

Sunday - Monday - Tuesday

HOT TIMES IN ICELAND!

Fighting Marines
Take Over... and Go All Out for Romance!

SONJA HENIE JOHN PAYNE JACK OAKIE
in
ICELAND

with FELIX BRESSART, OSA MASSEN, JOAN MERILL, FRITZ FELD, and SAMMY KAYE ORCHESTRA

Latest
PARAMOUNT
NEWS

FRANTIC FESTIVAL

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THE STORY: Myra Mack and Fay Henthorne, two Montana girls, are holiday guests of Ferdy Lorton, artist, at his cottage in the Laurentians. Ferdy, as is his habit, has gathered about him a strange assortment of companions. Leona, the artist's model, so excites the admiration of Beano, the weather, that he gives her one of the stolen diamonds that have "fallen" into his hands.

CHRISTMAS KISSES

CHAPTER VII

CHRISTMAS DAY was crisp and sunny after the snow and the car carrying the party of three drove up through the Laurentian hills through a scene that looked like a Christmas card, ski chalets picked out with color, cabins of yellow peeled logs and French Canadian farmhouses with their picturesque curved roofs.

Fay squeezed between Myra Mack and Lieutenant Benson. They were driving carefully on the range road that led to Ferdy's cottage. The snow had not been ploughed and the car cut deep ruts through the glittering surface. Luckily there had been no wind and there were no drifts to trail the car.

"I sure Benny is straight, according to his lights," Myra was saying. "As for Beano, my bet is that he's too dumb to do anything wrong."

"Be that as it may," said Ross Benson. "When I called at the studio to pick up Ferdy's mail the woman who cleans his place said there had been two pairs of calluses, one was a police car asking if a man dressed as Santa Claus had been seen to go in there yesterday. The incident was in the paper last night, and some fool had telephoned the police saying they saw the man described running into Ferdy's place. But the other pair were different."

"What was wrong with them?" asked Myra.

"They were up from the States," said Ross. "Said they were looking for a couple of friends of theirs, a big fellow and a little fellow."

"That's a good description," said Myra. "A bit on the general side. What did she say they looked like?"

"She's Scottish and she said a lot but the gist of it was that she didn't like the looks of them. They asked her then where the guy was who owned the studio and she told them to mind their own business, that he was gone to his estate up north for Christ-

mas, and if they wanted further information they could go somewhere else for it."

"H'm," said Myra. "Probably detectives. Maybe it's nothing much. Didn't he kick a boy or something in the store?"

"The question is, shall we tell him or not when we get there?" "Maybe after Christmas is over. Pity to spoil it for him, if it is anything serious. You never can tell what Ferdy will pick up."

That was the only suspicion of a cloud that disturbed the holiday spirit, a small cloud, but one that had the potentialities of a thundercloud.

Ross had some doubt about setting out with Fay on skis. He was a skier who felt that if girls wanted to go out with him they should be able to keep up with him and look after themselves.

They climbed, with a short run down here and there, until they reached a hilltop from the bare rock of which they could see the top of Ferdy's house in the distance over the treetops. Ross was warm and puffing when they reached the top.

"It's still warm up here but it will be pretty cold when that sun drops below the trees. What do you say to a cigaret before we run down?"

She took the cigaret he offered her and accepted his light. He was slightly disconcerted to see her flushed and bright-eyed with the exercise but looking as fresh as though she had just left the house.

"Ski much?" he asked.

"Not as much as I'd like," Fay replied with a quick smile at him as she drew in some smoke. "Work interferes."

He looked at her with a smile. Her lips were red with the exercise and had no other coloring on them. "Suddenly struck him how much nice. 'ing were to kiss that way than when they were waxed like a pair of skis with sticky stuff."

"Look at me," he said. She did. Then as she took her cigaret from her mouth he leaned forward quickly and kissed her. Her head shot back from his kiss and her eyes had a disconcerting and somewhat mocking smile behind them that made him feel as if he had been a small but impulsive boy doing something that was quite out of order but which under the circumstances could be tolerated.

"Like it?" he said to cover up his embarrassment.

"Love it," she replied. "But I like to go, say, fifty-fifty on these things."

She tried to keep her voice calm but she had hard work to do it. She wished he hadn't done that, not because she resented it but because he had made her breathe more quickly, like a stick suddenly plunging into deep water and stirring the depths. The last thing she wanted was to be disturbed in that way. She did not want to become involved with any man.

Then she was gone down the trail that led down the mountain-side.

Ross threw his cigaret down in the snow and was after her

SHE was running at a fast clip down a wide trail cut through the woods and Ross raced after her to warn her of a difficult turn where the hill dipped steeply. To anyone not knowing the trail and not a skillful skier it was a dangerous turn to attempt at high speed because there was no indication of it to the unwary and the markers had not been put up for the season.

There was one chance. The trail widened here with a dangerous dip to one side which would give him a burst of speed to take him past her. He took it with a flying sweep and came out shooting past her just 50 yards above the turn. With a reckless abandon he risked a jump turn and slithered in a cloud of loose snow ending in a tangle of poles and skis. He could only pray that she had caught the idea in time and she would not pile over him.

When his face emerged wet and red from the deep snow he looked around and looked up to see her calmly getting up out of the snow. She had, with the quick wit of a good skier, done the only thing she had time for, a fall stop on her side with arms spread wide. It had brought her up within a few feet of Ross.

She was up before him, looking down at him.

"I thought you could ski," she said. "You might have killed me." He said nothing but his lips drew in a narrow line.

Then she laughed at him. "But it was a beautiful thought." Then very slowly. "A lovely thought." She bent over him as he looked up at her with the snow melting on his face. Then she kissed him very lightly on his lips. "That makes us square, fifty-fifty, and I mean this one."

ICE GETS WARM

CHAPTER VIII

MYRA set off down the road to the farm with Benny. Every now and then she cast an eye at Benny's wonderful clothes. They were magnificently new and colorful, perfect in every respect, and the only thing that really didn't fit in with them was Benny's face. Luckily a big cigar kept that part of him in a puffing cloud of smoke and eased the contrast.

Myra had hoped Ferdy would be with them but when she had asked Ferdy if he was coming, Ferdy had grinned and said he was going to ski to meet Ross and Fay.

"This is the life for me," said Benny, blowing a cloud of smoke. "Look at it, real snow, real Christmas trees growing all around you, just like it says on the Christmas cards. Did you ever see anything like it? Here it is, the day after Christmas, and I feel as if I'd like to stay until next Christmas."

Myra was thinking of the men who had called at the studio.

"You're sure Beano's as dumb as he looks?" she asked.

"Sure!" Benny laughed. "Beano's dumb all right, dumb as they come unless he's got a brain, someone else's brain behind him all the time."

"And you're his brains?"

"That's me, when I take the trouble. If there's dough in him, it's me that gets it out."

"I take it there's dough in him right now?"

Myra turned to see the result of her shot in the dark. She saw a sudden swift suspicion cross Benny's face. He wondered if Beano had been blabbing about the diamonds.

"He's been talking, eh?"

"Talking?" asked Myra innocently. "Sure he's been talking."

"About the snow... or about the ice?" Benny's words were cautious.

Myra's face revealed nothing to him. It did not take much to put two and two together. Something in the way he had said snow first and ice afterwards made her realize the emphasis was on the ice and she remembered it was also the word that gangsters always used for jewels.

She wondered. There was just a chance. If it were right, then the whole crazy pattern fitted into something that made sense. Beano up in Canada, placed by Benny in the store as a simple device to avoid suspicion. Beano running from the store, having seen and from the men who had called at the studio. Then the anxiety to get up north and the men and the police chasing him. It fitted into a very uncomfortable thought. She liked Benny and hoped he hadn't got mixed up in any jewel theft.

Benny had no idea that Myra's shrewd suspicion had placed so much together on so little but he was worried by the thought that Beano might have spilled too much.

That night after dinner Ferdy and his aunt organized the party for the boys from the farm. Everyone was kept busy except Leona, who showed a distressing tendency to hover around every one else as if to help, but did nothing.

Beano every now and again turned to catch Leona's eyes and smile at her. Benny noted with concern that, when he did, she responded with a slow and languorous smile.

HE was watching for a chance to get hold of Leona when Beano wasn't around. Myra noted quite casually that there was a play between Leona and Beano. She knew she would get nothing from Leona but she was waiting for a chance to get hold of Beano when Benny wasn't looking. She liked to get things straight in her mind.

The opportunity came when Ferdy asked her to bring some things in from the kitchen and asked Beano to help her. Beano was full of willingness and Benny watched him go out and slipped into the settie beside Leona.

"Look at it," he said, pointing at the Christmas tree. "Ain't that a beauty? Wait until those kids see that, wait until they get their eyes on that tree. That's the best one I seen yet. And Beano'll make a swell Santa. Great guy, Beano!" He looked at her face but it registered nothing that he could read.

"Say, I know a swell act, if we fixed you up as Queen of the May, no, that's not Christmas. Queen of the Fairies then, with a long nightdress and a stick with a star on it, boy, you'd look swell. Pit to hide them legs though. Say that's a peach of a leg you got there, look at that line." He stroked the line with his second finger delicately, with the other

fingers and thumb spread up towards. A delicate tinge of scorn crossed Leona's lovely features. Beano had done the same thing but he had not called it such a common thing as a line.

"That's my facies medialis tibiae," she said.

"You ain't say!" said Benny. "Now ain't that cute. In show business a leg's a leg, same as in English, but have it your own way. You know with a leg like that and a pan like yours you could go places. Ever thought of going places?"

Leona was on her guard. One had to be careful of going places. Benny continued. "You know, if you wanted to come to New York I could get you in a line just like that."

He meant a chorus line and he was trying to play on Leona's vanity. But Beano had got there first with a few more diamonds. She had half of them by now, and Benny's suggestion of a line was very thin, and she was not sure what he meant.

"Nice guy, Beano," said Benny. "Like to get in a chorus?" Leona shook her lovely head and the mass of blue black hair rippled with reflected lights.

"Better than being up in this country where it's all snow and ice."

His eyes watched her and caught a flicker of warmth in them at the mention of ice. That was all he wanted to know. He slapped her leg affectionately.

"Well, let me know if you're interested."

"My father, he say no," murmured Leona with a faint smile that Benny didn't like at all. Some people who looked dumb weren't so dumb as they looked.

"It ain't your old man that I'm worried about," said Benny. He returned to the Christmas tree but he was watching for Beano's return. Maybe he could slip out and catch him by himself.

Meanwhile the telephone rang and Ferdy called to Myra to answer it.

Myra took up the receiver and then her face registered several varying expressions as she listened.

"No," she said. "No. No one of that name here."

Then she replaced the receiver. "Wrong number," she announced. But she doubted it. There was a McCuskey here and the voice at the other end had sounded like trouble in a big way, but if she had lied she felt it was in the cause of peace and goodwill. What happened later was none of her concern.

(To Be Continued)

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Hollywood

By ROBBIN COONS

Wide World Features Writer

Hollywood — I saw show business

today — "show biz" as the

theatrical trade papers have it

Show biz was all over the set of

"The G-String Murders," and Eddie

O'Shea was most of it but not all.

There was also Barbara Stan-

wyck — Ruby Stevens from Brook-

lyn who made her name in a stage

play called "Burlesque" and came

to pictures and got really famous.

Barbara never played real burley-

cue but nobody ever heard of her

until she played a dramatic role in

the play called "Burlesque." Once

she almost played a burlesque role

in moving pictures but the

Hays office decided "Ball of Fire"

would be just as fiery if the heroine

was a night club queen.

But now she's in — she's a burley-

cue gal created by Gypsy Rose

Lee, who knows a G-String is not

something on a violin.

They're changing the title of

Gypsy's book because she's

afraid the public will think a G-

String is something on a fiddle.

Once past the box-office, though,

the public won't need a second

guess. Most of the movie picture

centers around a burlesque house,

and that's what I found show biz

including Barbara Stanwyck

and Eddie O'Shea.

Eddie O'Shea is a card in any

language — he is New York's patter

or deep-South drawlin'. Eddie

wore a clown's suit and nose, and

until he removed the latter I could

not tell that he looks like a young-

er Spencer Tracy.

Edward Francis Michael Joseph

O'Shea, 36, and born on St. Pat-

rick's Day, has traveled a rough

road to stardom. Typically, he

played in "lots of turkeys" on

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He has been in show biz since

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bands, burlesque, vaudeville, the

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he has also played hotels in the

role of bell-hop, construction pro-

jects in the role of bricklayer,

and soda fountains in the role of

clerk.

"Between jobs," he says, "I al-

ways like jobs that are spectacular

and let me show off. Take brick

laying. I sit up on the wall and lay

the bricks, and the crowd gather,

and I give it a little of this and

a little of that, and they gape."

"Take another time. I'm on the

panic and I go to a drugstore and

they want soda-jerkers. They want

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and hands gesturing, and Irish brogue inviting you to take a slice.

Mrs. O'Shea and the kids — Ed, Jr., and Barbara Jane — are in Hartford, Conn., but Eddie thinks they'll all be out as soon as he can persuade 'em that it's real. As soon, I guess he means, as he can make 'em believe that Eddie's giving a camera a little of this and a little of that, and that he's really still a show biz.

He is. There's no other set so show-bizzy as his.

They're changing the title of Gypsy's book because she's afraid the public will think a G-string is something on a fiddle. Once past the box-office, though, the public won't need a second guess. Most of the movie picture centers around a burlesque house, and that's what I found show biz including Barbara Stanwyck and Eddie O'Shea.

Eddie O'Shea is a card in any language — he is New York's patter or deep-South drawlin'. Eddie wore a clown's suit and nose, and until he removed the latter I could not tell that he looks like a younger Spencer Tracy.

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"Between jobs," he says, "I always like jobs that are spectacular and let me show off. Take brick laying. I sit up on the wall and lay the bricks, and the crowd gather, and I give it a little of this and a little of that, and they gape."

"Take another time. I'm on the panic and I go to a drugstore and they want soda-jerkers. They want 'em with a southern accent. So Ah'm fun Tenn'see and Ah says you-all and Ah get me a job. Soda-jerkin', or brick-layin', or acting, it's all the same — you get a crowd and you give it a little of this and a little of that. . . ." (Business of eyes going east and west,

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Chicago (AP)—To most men these days a suit is just something without cuffs, but to a sleeping car porter it's the 378 pounds of linen "worn" by each car each trip.

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Mounting military traffic, now requiring as many as one-half of all sleeping cars on peak days, is reflected in an increase of 17,411,841 pieces of soiled linen removed from cars during 1941-1942. The total for the year was 170,611,841 pieces, a total which this year, the Pullman Company expects, will swell to more than 220,000,000.

The Brazilian mata-mata turtle catches fish by angling for them. This turtle waves a worm-like chin appendage back and forth in the water, and fish, mistaking it for food, approach and are snapped up.

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PLUMBING & HEATING Repairs. R. L. Ponder. 1012 Foster Ave. Phone 659-W. 18-6tpd

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PERKINSON'S JEWELRY STORE building, 218 South Walnut, will be for rent January 1. Anyone interested in changing locations or starting a new business see Tom Carrel. 22-6tch

GOOD USED FURNITURE FOR four or five room house. Can furnish good references. Write Box 98. 23-3tch

Found

THE LADY WHO LOST A WATCH in Morgan & Lindsey store Tuesday, can have same by paying for ad and calling at Morgan & Lindsey. 24-3tch

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THE LADY WHO LOST A WATCH in Morgan

British Extend Their Advance Into Burma

New Delhi, Dec. 26 —(A)— Further slight penetration of Burma by British troops was indicated by a headquarters communique today, which told of an unsuccessful Japanese effort to recapture positions in the Chin hills area, about 110 miles northeast of Akyab, but British military officials discounted the latest clashes as minor.

The Chin hills run along the Indo-Burmese border, considerably north and slightly east of the Arakan area where inconclusive patrol activities have been going on for some time. Observers regard all current land operations in Burma merely as small-scale probes, and say that air operations remain the most important factor in that war theater.

The Chin hills battle was said to have developed two days ago when the Japanese tried to dislodge British patrols from positions they had previously captured. Both enemy frontal and flanking attacks were reported to have been thrown back with losses.

The defenders laid down a cross-fire on the first attempt and then repelled flanking attacks with losses to the enemy on both occasions, the communique said.

RAF bombers and fighters yesterday smashed at Japanese aircraft on the ground at Toungoo air-drome, struck an old tank at Chauk and railway trucks on a siding at Kyaukpadaung, shot up buildings at Akyab, strafed locomotives and a train near Mawmya and hit a large river steamer and other craft, one CVRINDWIN.

Patrol action continued in the Arakan border area, north of Akyab, the communique said.

Hollywood

By ROBBIN COONS
World Features Writer

Hollywood — Paul Stewart shot Cary Grant — again, and this time from the right angle — and then said goodbye to everybody on the set.

He had shot Cary before, as part of his chore for "From Here to Victory," but he was standing on the wrong side. He didn't match with himself in preceding scenes. This time everything was in perspective. His fat, fired through his own well-tailored grey coat, burned a hole in the pocket of same, which was according to script. It made no difference to Paul Stewart, because already he had an order to replace the suit at studio expense, and so he could say goodbye — to Grant, whom he left wounded but not fatally, to David Hempstead, the producer, to H. C. Potter, the director, and to every last grip and prop man on the set. "I hope I haven't missed anyone," he said, leaving the stage. "They've all been so swell to me — say, I like this lot."

It is probably part of Paul Stewart's destiny that he should be introduced as the man who shot Cary Grant. It could be avoided. I could present him, instead as the man who urged Orson Welles to pursue the air. Or the fellow who talked George Abbott into giving Eddie Albert a break on the stage. Stewart, a native New Yorker who wanted to be an actor but put off acting because he knew it was insecure, is the big villain in Grant's new movie. It's his third film, the others being "Citizen Kane" and "Johnny Eager."

It was in 1935, when both Stewart and Welles were auditioning for radio; that the two met. Stewart remembered the Welles voice and personality, and several months later, when Orson still was looking for a job, they met again. There followed a long association on the air and in the theater. Paul being part of that Martian invasion which so startled the country's listeners, and of many another Welles movie.

Stewart is 34, lean, intense, dark-haired. He knows that he would be typed, definitely, as the gangster in pictures. This is why he has, oddly for a fellow who resisted acting until he couldn't put it off longer, a determination to be a director.

That's for after the war. He was

Mussy's Mug



The deuce you say, it's not Il Duce. Instead it's Irish Joe Devlin, mimicking Mussolini for the films.

Hitler's Hopes Go Up In Smoke



Fire blankets Eindhoven, Holland, with a heavy pall after R. A. F. bombers pour tons of high explosives on the Philips radio tube works, which was turning out war materials for axis nations.

saying goodbye to everybody because he's now a steady employee of the Office of War Information, charged with a daily 2 hour and 15 minute program shortwaved over the world. He was here on leave of absence to make the picture to pay his income tax.

Peter Vnn Eyck had worked around the theater and written some songs in New York before coming to Hollywood with his wife a year and a half ago. The wife, Ruth Ford, had a movie contract, and Peter hoped to get a job of acting too. When he didn't, he went to work for a furniture company, driving a delivery truck. He has a movie role now — Tonder in "The Moon Is Down." Heard they were looking for an actor, went and asked for a test, and won hands

High School Diploma to Qualify Teacher

Little Rock, Dec. 24 —(A)— High school graduates without any college credit may obtain emergency teaching permits under a State Board of Education Regulation adopted last June 8, it was disclosed yesterday by Education department officials.

Department spokesmen said two hundred such permits already have been issued but the regulation provides that all who obtained them must agree to take State Board Examinations in March. They asserted that the regulation had not been made public previously because board members feared a deluge of requests for permits from counties where there were certified teachers available.

It requires about 32 gallons of sap to make one gallon of standard maple syrup.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

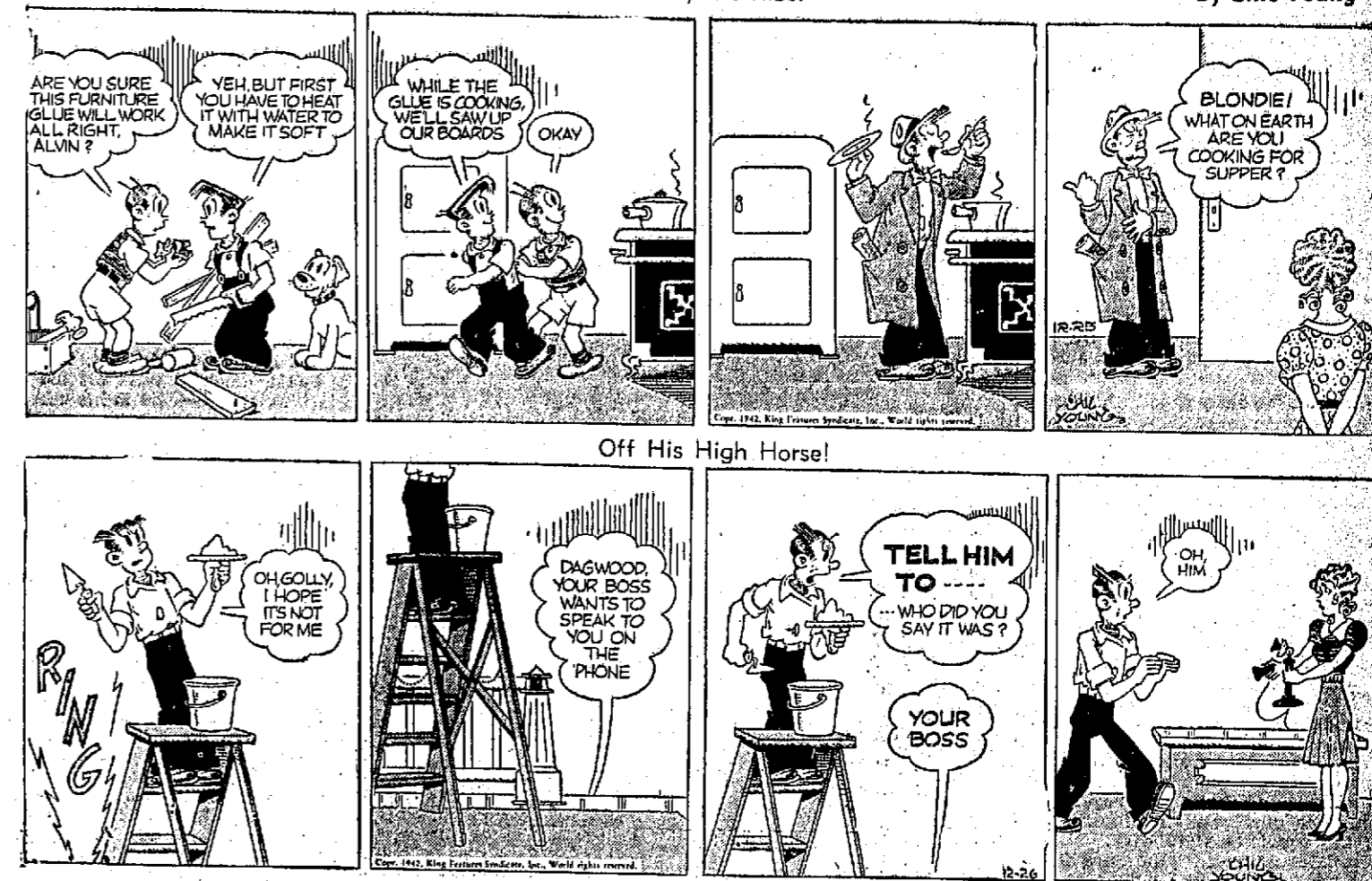
with . . . Major Hoople



Blondie

It Sticks by the Ribs!

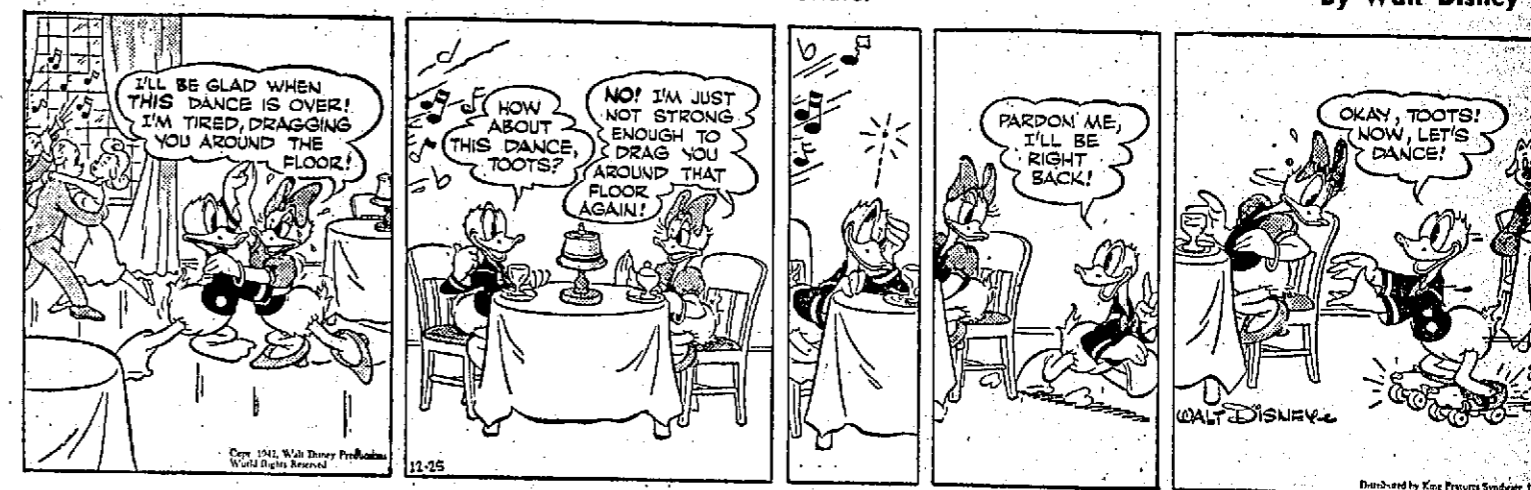
By Chic Young



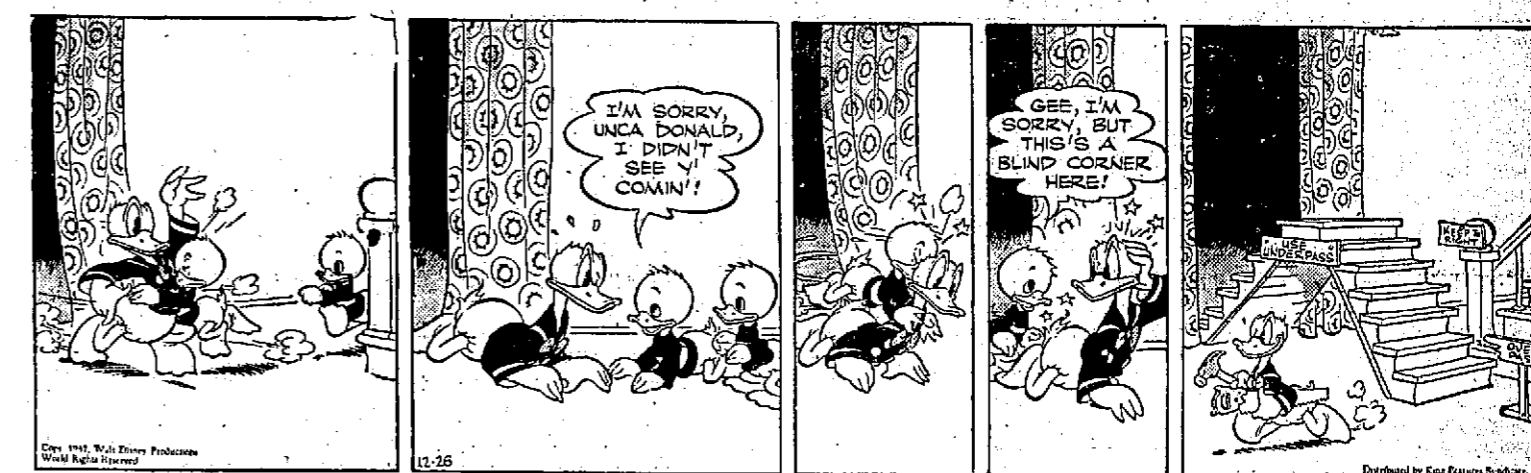
Donald Duck

A Good Skate.

By Walt Disney



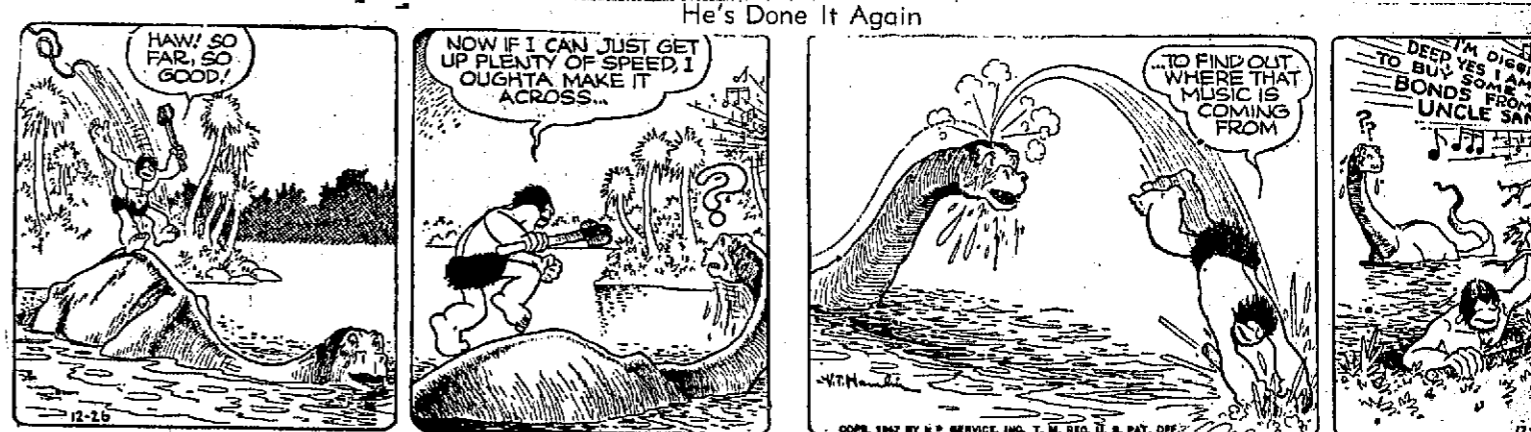
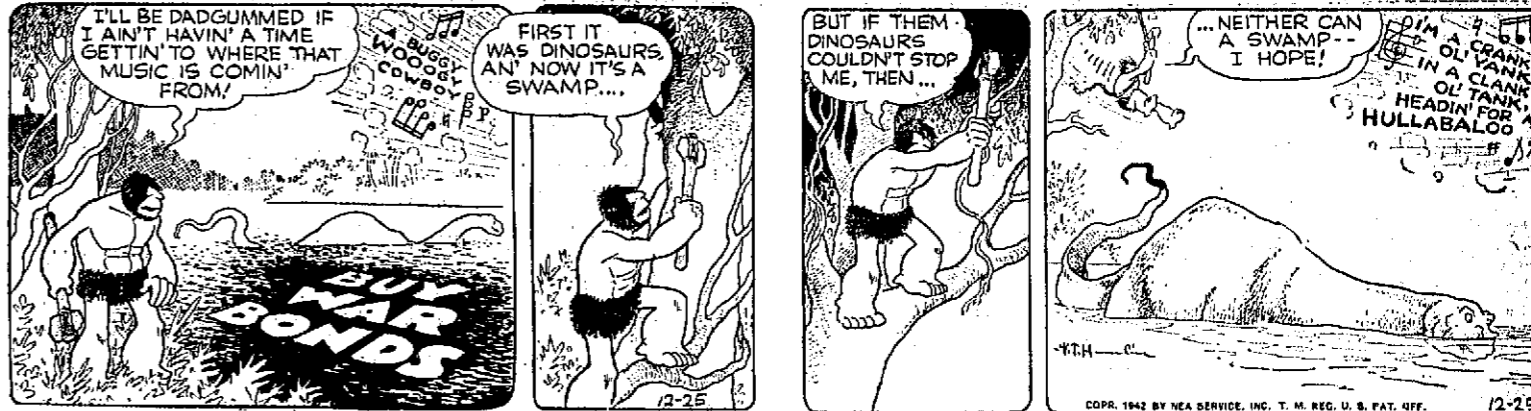
Traffic Expert!



Alley Oop

Man on a Trapeze

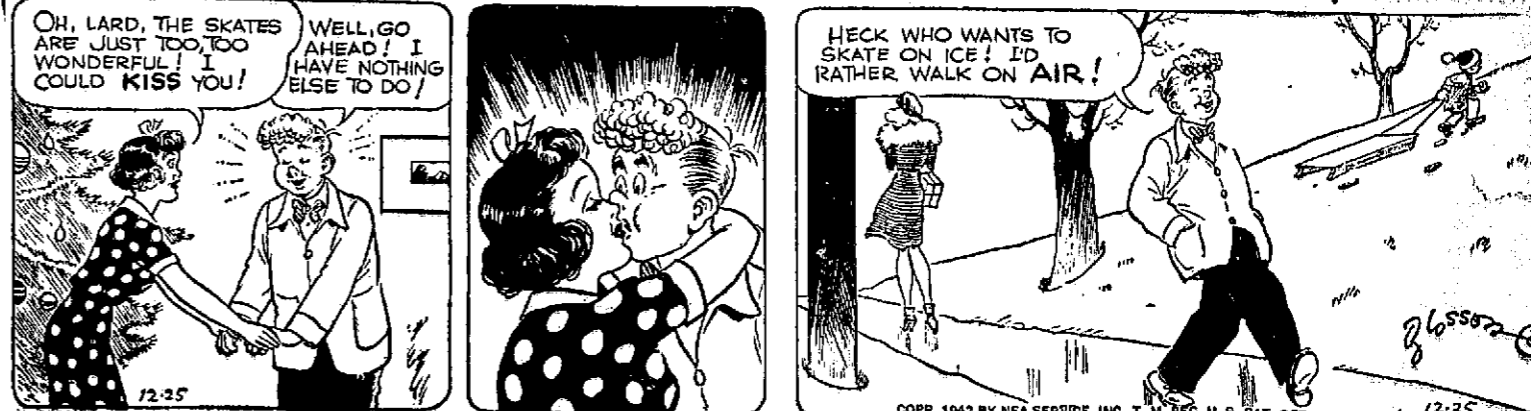
By Fred Harman



Freckles and His Friends

A Joyous Christmas

By Merrill Blosser



Doubtful If Sinkwich Can Play in Bowl

Georgia Sees Hollywood Pasadena, Calif., Dec. 26 — (AP)—Georgia's big squad of fine football specialists had two ambitions when it came west to Southern California — (A) To beat U. C. L. A.'s Bruins in the Rose Bowl New Year's Day. (B) To look over the movie studios. Well, it's too early to tell whether the boys will realize their primary goal, but the secondary one they reached today when the whole squad, 40 - odd strong, went out to Hollywood for Luncheon at a film studio (Paramount) and later spent an hour or two looking over the lot and its quota of lovelies, and getting an idea of how movies are made. The Bulldogs drilled hard and long yesterday, Christmas Day, and the Bruins of U. C. L. A. took the day off. The Georgians held their practice in strict seclusion, with the police barring newsmen and other pests from the premises. Coach Butts did relax his strict training regime enough to permit his charges to have a regular Christmas dinner last night, after the day's chores were over. Frankie Sinkwich, the ace in the Georgia Deck, got out of bed yesterday morning and hobbled about on his two injured ankles. He didn't work out, however, and Butts declared it was doubtful if Frankie would be permitted to do any heavy work prior to the game time New Year's Day.

East West Work Fast

San Francisco, Dec. 26 — (AP)—The heavy work started for 44 East-West shrine hospital football players today. Co-coaches Babe Hollingbery of Washington State and Don Faurst of Missouri expect to teach their western squad 30 plays in one week.

At Santa Clara, where the east team is training, co-coaches Andy Kerr of Colgate and Dr. George Hauser of Minnesota are planning a tricky, speedy running attack — plus passing by Governor of Columbia. He looked impressive yesterday tossing to Right Half Les Horvath of Ohio State.

Tennessee's players, taking Christmas morning off, moved into high gear in the afternoon with the first hard practice session at the Edgewater Park, Miss., training camp and one of the toughest of the season.

Tulsa gridders, meanwhile, went through its Christmas afternoon workout and then attended a dance at their bay St. Louis, Miss., hotel.

"They were fair in the workout and too ready for the good time," said Coach Henry Frnk of Tulsa after the practice. "Maybe we better work on the defense harder tomorrow."

Tulsa has been looking over Tennessee plays as executed by reserves and the result has not been too pleasing for Frnk.

North, South Squads Ready to Do Battle

Montgomery, Ala., Dec. 26 — (AP)—Forty - four gridiron huskies, hailed as the pick of collegiate talent from opposite sides of the Mason-Dixon line, stood poised here today to do battle in the fifth annual renewal of the Blue - Gray classic. Both squads have undergone intensive training at the hands of picked coaches from their respective sections. Each team has won two games, making today's struggle the rubber game of the series. Advance notices of line - ups were given out, but with such able performers on hand, any one of a number of conditions might bring a last minute change. All players are seniors.

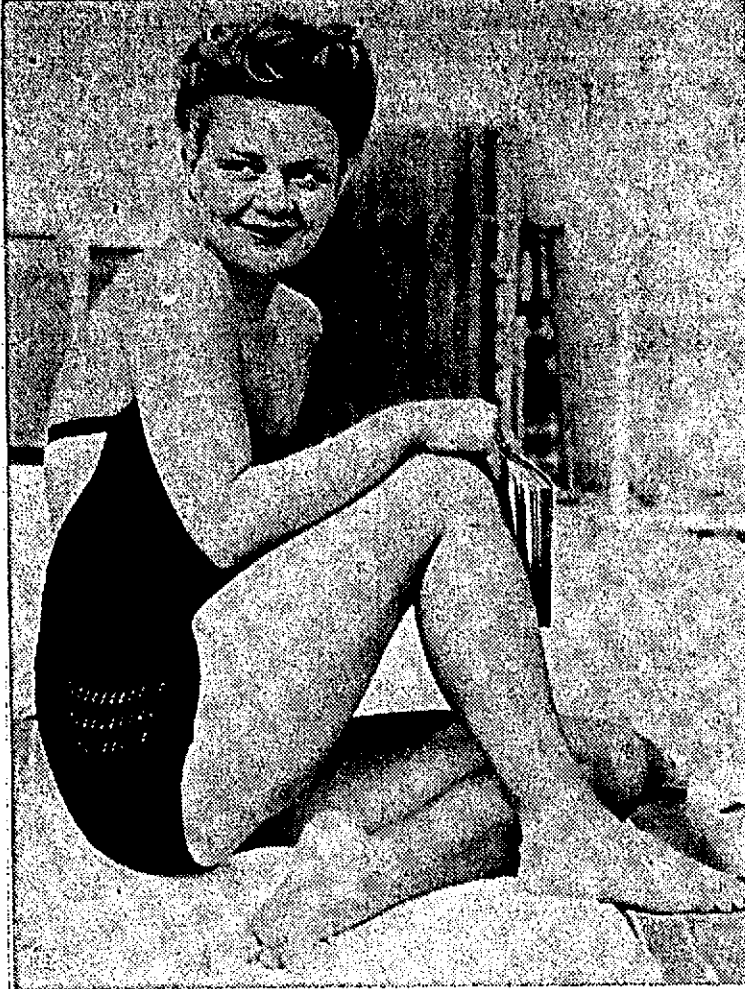
Bill Vickroy of Ohio State, and Joe Muha of Virginia Military Institute, will meet in the center of the field as rival captains to decide the final pre - game arrangements. Probable line - ups:

North	South
Baumgartner	Alford
(Min.)	(TCU)
Wissner	Wood
Wissner	(Ky.)
Webster	LT
(Syracuse)	LG
(Tex. A. & M.)	LG
(O. State)	C
(S. C.)	(S. C.)
Peelish	RG
(W. Va.)	(W. M.)
Fidler	Palmer
(Brown)	RT
Nelson	(TCU)
(Penn.)	RE
Bezemes	(Gafford)
(Holy Cross)	LH
(Auburn)	Muha
Grigas	(YMI)
(Holy Cross)	RH
Barrett	Black
(Georgetown)	FB
(Miss. State)	(Kickoff 2 p. m. Central War Time.)

Fights Last Night

By The Associated Press Philadelphia — Johnny Walker, 158, Philadelphia, stopped Wickey Harkins, 151 1-2, Philadelphia (7.

Peep-A-Boo, I See You



Frontier days were never like this, but Mrs. Maurice Robineau, of Cheyenne, finds her peek-a-boo swim suit quite the thing while visiting in Los Angeles.

SPORTS ROUNDUP

By HUGH FULLERTON, JR. Wide World Sports Columnist



New York, Dec. 26 — (AP)—A lot of folks think that sports may do a complete fold-up in 1943, but you would never guess it from the program for the last week in '42. . . . Maybe when they say they plan to carry on as long as possible, they mean "as far" too — today there is the Blue-Gray football game at Montgomery, Ala., and more big-time basketball than you can count, including double-headers at New York, Philadelphia and Buffalo. . . . Teams from Tennessee, Oregon State, Washington State, Wyoming, Southern California and Kansas play on these bills and the tours will continue here Monday and Wednesday at Philly Wednesday and maybe a few other places before they get home. . . . that big Oklahoma City tournament also starts Monday. . . . Tomorrow there's the pro bowl game (about which we have complaints because it's a charity affair and involved very little travel. . . . There's a mid-week meeting of the National Col-

legiate A. A. officers to substitute for the usual three - day holiday Gabfests, a few odd bits of hockey and winter sports here and there and, of course, the bowl games. . . . Don't let that Jan. 1 fool you; they're still part of the old season.

First Misses Reversing our field with the assumption that all wrong picks of 1942 will be wiped out at midnight, Dec. 31, this dept. hereby offers its selections for the bowl games. Rose Bowl — Georgia over U.C.L.A. on information and belief that Pacific coast teams haven't been up to standard. And even if Frankie Sinkwich has a couple of bad ankles, he still can pitch strikes. Sugar Bowl — Tulsa over Tennessee, going overboard on hints that Tulsa has more than just an air circus. Orange Bowl — Boston College over Alabama. Our info is that "Bama fell short of greatness for lack of a stout tailback but we still believe that B.C. team is great — not to stay mda about that Holy Cross thing. Cotton Bowl — Texas over Georgia Tech; Sun Bowl — Hardin-Simmons over the second air force; east-west — the west. . . . Guesses, that's all.

Boxing Is in Doldrums; Boys All in Army

By AUSTIN BEALMEAR New York, Dec. 26 — (AP)—With more than 2,000 fisticuffs now doing their fighting for Uncle Sam, the nation's boxing prospects for the coming year were described as "gloomy" today by Ring magazine Ray Robinson as its "Boxer of the year."

In announcing its copyrighted Ring krangins for 1942, the magazine presented a review of the fistic year which saw "50 per cent of America's fight clubs" go out of business because of the war. On the brighter side, the magazine pointed out that general gear increases were noted in Cleveland, Baltimore and Philadelphia over the previous year and that New York's Madison Square drew 315,381 fans for 28 fight shows during 1942. The Garden shows brought a gross gate of \$1,111,202, or an average of around \$4,000 per show over 1941.

The list of professional and amateur fighters now in the armed forces includes 23 past world champions and four present titleholders, the magazine says. The magazine announced a special award to Corporal Barney Ross of the Marines, former holder of three world titles, as "Boxing's most valuable man" for his heroic fighting on Guadalcanal. Here are the men rated by Ring as the best in their respective divisions, selected after a survey of the records of 2,100 scrappers in the United States, Canada, England, Australia and Central and South America:

Heavyweight — Joe Louis, Detroit. Light Heavyweight — Jimmy Bevin, Cleveland. Middleweight — Tony Zale, Chicago. Welterweight — Ray Robinson, New York. Lightweight — Sammy Angott, Washington, Pa. Featherweight — Willie Pep, Hartford, Conn. Bantamweight — Manuel Ortiz, Los Angeles. Flyweight — Peter Kane, England. Only Louis, Zale, Pep and Ortiz are recognized as world champions by one or more of boxing's ruling bodies. Louis, Light Heavyweight Champion Gus Lesnevich, Middleweight Champion Tony Lee and Welterweight Champion Freddie Cochrane are in the armed forces.

Swedes Claim Solution Of Magnetic Mines

Stockholm (AP)—Swedish naval experts, working with technicians of the Swedish General Electric Company, have solved the problem of magnetic mines, they announce. The Navy has opened a demagnetizing station outside of Stockholm, on Sweden's east coast, and offers the service to merchant shipping free of charge. While technical details have not been made public, it is said the ships are treated to an "electrical massage" by passing through powerful high tension fields. The hull of the ship is also wired with cables, similar to the De Gauss devices first used by Great Britain. Experts claim the treatment and wiring completely protects a ship against magnetic mines lying from 20 to 45 feet below a ship's hull, although "it is not practical to completely eliminate the magnetic qualities of the steel masses involved."

Sports Mirror

By The Associated Press Today A Year Ago — Frank Kovacs and Bobby Riggs made problems debut at New York, Kovacs beating Don Budge, 6-4, 2-6, 6-4, and Riggs winning from Fred Perry, 6-4, 6-5, 4-6, as elbow injury caused Perry to withdraw. Three Years Ago — Long Island University basketball team suffered first defeat in 43 starts, bowing to Southern California, 57-49. Five Years Ago — Sam Snead won Miami open golf tournament, shooting pair of 66's on last two rounds for record - breaking total of 267. The military draft was first used in the United States during the Civil War, by the North and South.

Pro Football 'Bowl' Game Is Due on Sunday

Philadelphia, Dec. 26 — (AP)—Heartley (Hunk) Anderson was a completely satisfied individual today, as his National League all-stars went into their last day of drills before their clash with the Washington Redskins in tomorrow's pro bowl classic at Shibe Park. If morale could do it, his team would clinch to walk off the field with victory and in his case, revenge, Anderson was convinced. He and his assistant, Luke Johnson, had complete a terrific task of drilling a mixed group of players in two systems of football in one short week, and the results, they said, were all they could ask for. "We took a vote of players," Hunk explained, "and they voted for the T-formation. But we put in the Notre Dame box, too, just in case. You ought to see the way those fellows have wolfed down the work."

Cecil Isbell, for instance, He figured we'd just use the T, but we gave them the Notre Dame shift, too, and we told Isbell, 'this is your style. Think you can show up Sammy Baugh?' We haven't been able to hold him since. I guess we gave those kids 70 plays, not counting variations, and not one of them has beeced."

Meanwhile, Ray Flaherty, coach of the Redskins, continued to worry about lack of enthusiasm on his squad. The champions went through a light drill yesterday, confining their practice to touch football.

Beyond Victory—An Inspiring Picture of Post-War America

Arthur Kudner, well-known advertising executive and head of the agency that bears his name, said today that the picture of the nation with an old cowhand putting a pessimistic period to the conversation; the old cowhand: "Anyhow, it'll sure be hell when all this is over." Arthur Kudner didn't think so. On the contrary, he visualized an inspiring picture of post-war America, and vividly described it in "Beyond Victory," an article in the December Atlantic Monthly. With special permission, it is printed here in part. Mr. Kudner's vision carries a surge of hope and high purpose which should give a lift to the spirits of the many Americans who view the post-war prospect with the old cowhand's pessimism.

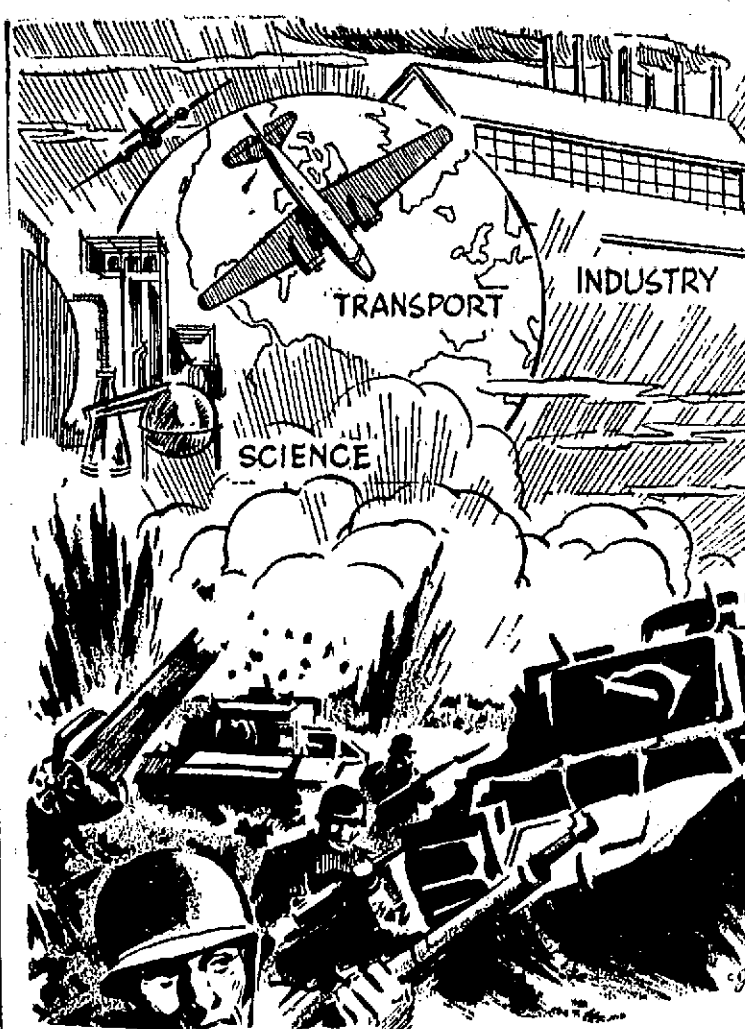
Accidental Assets

Progress on synthetic rubbers will in the next few years answer that one with which is known in the proper idiom as the bird—especially when the accidental discoveries bound to come out of present activity have made their contribution. Even Charles Goodyear had to thank an accident for the vulcanization of rubber, and we haven't begun yet to be able to audit our accidents on the asset side in the matter of synthetics.

Power Speeds Trade

The dispersal of this vast amount of air horsepower will work a revolution in business, transportation, and communication. Spell out its implications for yourself as you prefer, whether in terms of tree-ripened oranges picked tonight in California, which will be on the New York market at eight o'clock tomorrow morning or of transcontinental shipping generally or more important, transcontinental speak, eight days from coast to coast to eight hours. The whole velocity of trade, travel, livink, will speed up proportionately, and marketwise this can be made to mean at least the equivalent of doubling the population. The railroad and airlines alike are studying their potentials. The new industries that are incubating now are almost uncountable and unimaginable in their eventual effect. I think it entirely possible that in five years a rubber tree will be as foolish economically as a wild strawberry.

Rate Spangler Choice as Good GOP Strategy



Washington — If the consensus of nonpartisan observers here means anything, Republican party leaders came off with a neat bit of strategy in naming Harrison E. Spangler, of Iowa, national chairman at that St. Louis committee session.

It is even said now (and apparently with some authority) that the selection of Spangler had already been planned and plotted in smoking room sessions in Washington long before the committee meeting was held. The idea was not a "stop-Willkie" campaign or a boost-anybody-else drive. The idea was to select a man who could go along quietly and efficiently for a couple of years without stirring up a controversy within the party. The man they wanted was one who wasn't tarred with anybody's brush or stamped definitely with any "isms" except good old GOP.

Spangler was that man. If, on occasion, as it was reported, he had said publicly that after the war, the United States would have to take a greater hand in world affairs, he qualified that with his statement about being interested only in getting votes for the Republican party, of which there were none in Mongolia. On the other hand, that could hardly be held up as "isolationism."

It's no secret that Willkie is unpopular with many of the top Republican leaders. The vote he received in the presidential election of 1940 hasn't won him many friends among party leaders that he didn't have before.

But that really wasn't the point, say the observers, in the selection of Spangler. The leaders not only didn't want a Willkieite, they didn't want an "ite" of any kind.

GOP leaders here are convinced that Republicans are in in 1944.

As a result, it is said, the Republican party will probably just play dead duck for the next two years, coming to life only to fly away with Democratic issues that prove unpopular or sail in with that portion of the Democratic flock (it's already split on several major issues which has the favor of the voters).

Why, also, say the observers, did Minority Leader Joe Martin give up the party national chairmanship, but to devote his entire time to manipulations of the party in the House? It is there, where their minority numbers within a few votes of the majority, that the 1944 election probably will be determined.

In the last year, there has been a lot of talk about the splits in the Republican party. Since the November elections and especially since intraparty squabbles among the Democrats broke out in the closing days of the 77th Congress, there's been a good deal more talk here about the possibility of a third party rising from the Democratic ranks.

instead of Opportunity. We know now, if we have not always known it, that when a man or a nation sets up Security to worship, the temper is out of the mainspring. The dynamics are gone. You think about dividing wealth instead of multiplying it. You lean on government instead of needing it. Your preoccupation is with the difficulty instead of its solution. You nibble at the seed corn instead of manfully preparing the field for its increase.

Beyond victory, be it near or distant—perhaps, before we are through as a vital constituent of it—we must spread and illuminate the vision of what is possible after the war. When that is done and its magic is working he impediments and hurdles, fancied or real, the disheartening accumulation of limiting legislation, and resolutions that constrain initiative, hamper the venturesome, and intimidate the bold can be stripped away, because the first ones who fall in line when the people march purposefully in a given direction are the bureaucrats and politicians. They have learned to do that or be trodden down. Get the Fuel First

I know that many men highly placed in business and finance take another view. They want the process reversed. They want the process reversed. They speak sincerely of the need for risk-taking and for "restoration of incentive" and for "assurance of reasonable rewards" as indispensable preliminaries to productive action. They are very logical; they may be right. But it seems to me that they want to take the motor and conduct a highway safety survey before refining the gasoline to put in the tank to make the automobile go. That may be the right of it; a good many economists also say it is. I confess these gentlemen abash me for the most part, sending the lay mind reeling with their swarming statistics and confident second-guessing. But I should like to point out that too often in their equations, it seems to me, they overlook a primary factor without which there would be no statistics to tabulate and no economy to rationalize.

The primary factor I mean is a dauntless man. Out of a passionate belief in his idea, out of stubborn will and an unshakable conviction, he has such a man refuses to be put off, dissuaded or discouraged, but drives steadily on until he has founded a buine, a fortune, and a legend. Most of our great business and industries of today were founded by such men. Most of their collateral was character, and most of their capital was faith; and so it will be of such men until the last trumpet. Sharpen your pencils and thump your comptometers all you will, the vision comes first.

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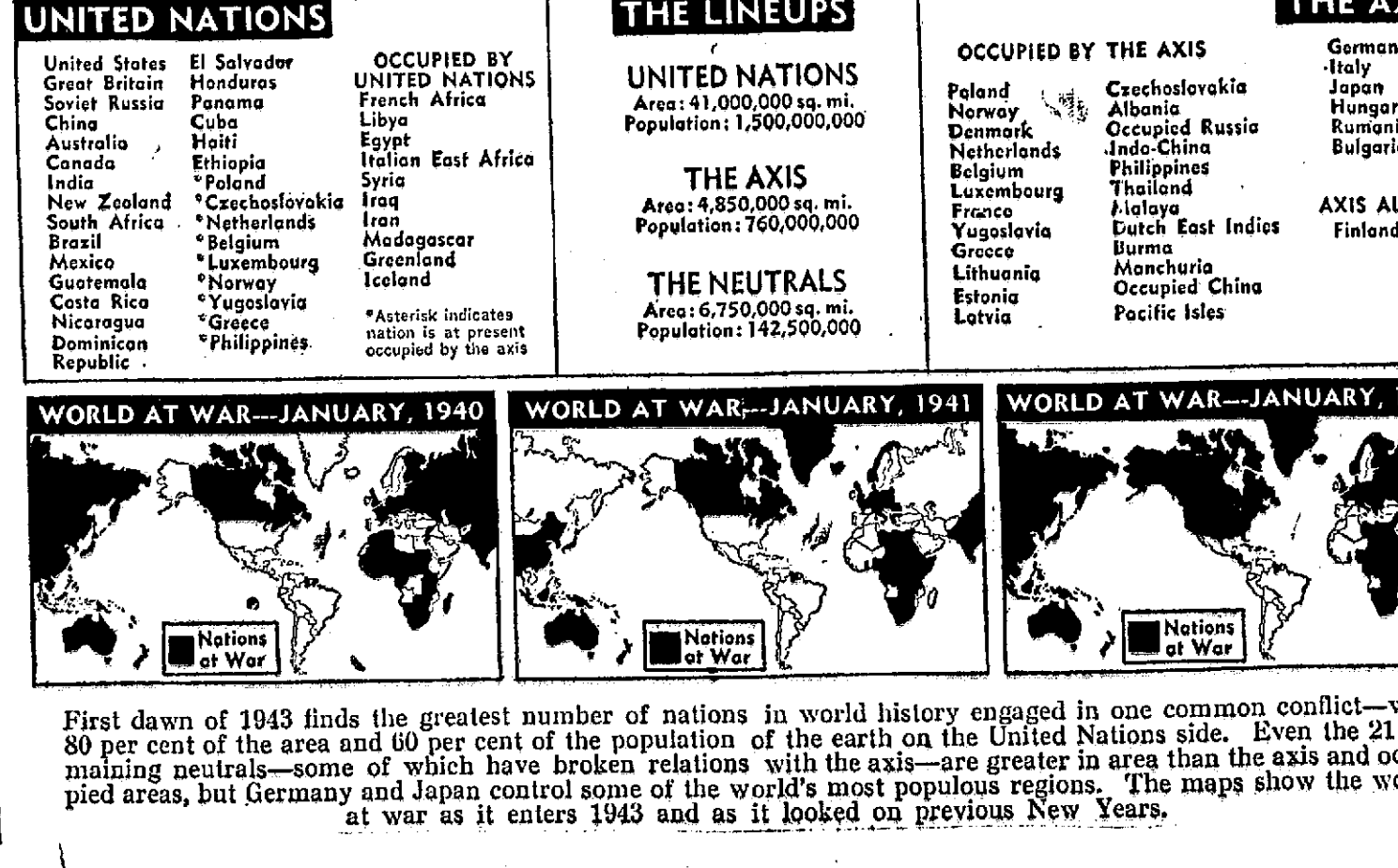
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First dawn of 1943 finds the greatest number of nations in world history engaged in one common conflict—with 80 per cent of the area and 60 per cent of the population of the earth on the United Nations side. Even the 21 remaining neutrals—some of which have broken relations with the axis—are greater in area than the axis and occupied areas, but Germany and Japan control some of the world's most populous regions. The maps show the world at war as it enters 1943 and as it looked on previous New Years.